

The Winters Tale.

Actus Primus. Scœna Prima.

Enter Camillo and Archidamus.

Arch. If you shall chance (Camillo) to visit Bohemia, on the like occasion whereon my seruices are now on-foot, you shall see (as I haue said) great difference betwixt our Bohemia, and your Sicilia.

Cam. I thinke, this comming Summer, the King of Sicilia meanes to pay Bohemia the Visitation, which hee iustly owes him.

Arch. Wherein our Entertainment shall shame vs: we will be iustified in our Loues: for indeed---

Cam. Befeech you---

Arch. Verely I speake it in the freedome of my knowledge: we cannot with such magnificence--- in so rare--- I know not what to say--- Wee will giue you sleepe Drinckes, that your Sences (vn-intelligent of our insufficiency) may, though they cannot prayse vs, as little accuse vs.

Cam. You pay a great deale to deare, for what's giuen freely.

Arch. Befeeue me, I speake as my vnderstanding instructs me, and as mine honestie puts it to vtterance.

Cam. Sicilia cannot shew himselfe ouer-kind to Bohemia: They were trayn'd together in their Child-hoods; and there rooted betwixt them then such an affection, which cannot chuse but braunch now. Since their more mature Dignities, and Royall Necessities, made seperation of their Societie, their Encounters (though not Personall) hath been Royally attornied with enter-change of Gifts, Letters, louing Embassies, that they haue seem'd to be together, though absent: shooke hands, as ouer a Vast; and embrac'd as it were from the ends of opposed Winds. The Heauens continue their Loues.

Arch. I thinke there is not in the World, either Malice or Matter, to alter it. You haue an vnspeakable comfort of your young Prince Mamillius: it is a Gentleman of the greatest Promise, that euer came into my Note.

Cam. I very well agree with you, in the hopes of him: it is a gallant Child; one, that (indeed) Physicks the Subject, makes old hearts fresh: they that went on Crutches ere he was borne, desire yet their life, to see him a Man.

Arch. Would they else be content to die?

Cam. Yes; if there were no other excuse, why they should desire to liue.

Arch. If the King had no Sonne, they would desire to liue on Crutches till he had one. *Exeunt.*

Scœna Secunda.

Enter Leontes, Hermione, Mamillius, Polixenes, Camillo.
Pol. Nine Changes of the Warty-Scarre hath been

The Shepheards Note, since we have
Without a Burthen: Time as long
Would be fill'd vp (my Brother)
And yet we should, for perpetui
Goe hence in debt: And therefo
(Yet standing in rich place) I m
With one we thanke you, many
That goe before it.

Leo. Stay your Thanks a whi
And pay them when you part.

Pol. Sir, that's to morrow:
I am question'd by my feares, of

Or breed vpon our absence, that
No sneaping Winds at home, to
This is put forth too truly: befid
To tyre your Royaltie.

Leo. We are tougher (Broth
Then you can put vs to't.

Pol. No longer stay.

Leo. One Seue'night longer.

Pol. Very sooth, to morrow.

Leo. We'll part the time bet

Ile no gaine-faying.

Pol. Presse me not ('befeech

There is no Tongue that moues;

So soone as yours, could win me

Were there necessitie in your ree

'Twere needfull I deny'd it. My

Doe euen drag me home-ward:

Were (in your Loue) a Whip to

To you a Charge, and Trouble:

Farewell (our Brother.)

Leo. Tongue-ty'd our Queen

Her. I had thought (Sir) to h

You had drawne Oathes from hi

Charge him too coldly. Tell hi

All in Bohemia's well: this satis

The by-gone-day proclaym'd, f

He's beat from his best ward.

Leo. Well said, Hermione.

Her. To tell, he longs to see h

But let him say so then, and let h

But let him sweare so, and he sha

Wee'l thwack him hence with D

Yet of your Royall presence, Ile

The borrow of a Weeke. Whe

You take my Lord, Ile giue him

To let him there a Month, behi

Prefix'd for's parting: yet (good

I loue thee not a Iarre o'th Clo